

VOL. 1, NO. 14

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

MAY 15, 1943

Camp Anza Has First Regimental Parade at Retreat Formation

Buses vs. Enlisted Men ---E.M.'s Win

There have been many complaints from Anza men about the weekend bus service from Los Angeles to Riverside. Last Sunday night this service was available only to civilians.

Service men were forced to take a train to San Bernardino, and transfer to buses from there.

Anza soldiers who left on the 8:00 p.m. train from Los Angeles (fare \$1.30) arrived in San Bernardino too late for the Anza bus. Result: —taxi fare \$1.55—time home—5:30 a.m.!!!

Thanks to our Special Services Officer, this has been rectified!

Official Anza passes will be honored at Los Angeles bus stations.

—ZIP-A-LIP—

No Army Insignia For Civilians

If any soldier's wife or girl friend is wearing any Army Insignia (unless engaged in an Army branch) tell her to take it off!

The Army regulation (600-40) states that "it shall be unlawful for any person not an officer or enlisted man of the United States Army, Navy or Marine Corps, to wear the duly prescribed uniform of the United States Army, Navy or Marine Corps, or any distinctive part of such uniform."

There is a fine, "not exceeding \$300, or imprisonment not to exceed six months, or by both such fine and imprisonment."

—BUY WAR BONDS—

If you were going over Niagara Falls on a tightwire and you heard it snap, you wouldn't say, "See me later," if somebody suggested a contribution to help buy a net?

Buy Bonds!

The Sergeant Takes a Wife

At seven o'clock, Wednesday, June 2nd, Miss Kathleen Anne Marlow, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Marlow, Spokane, Washington, will become the bride of Master Sergeant Allen C. Mayer, at the Camp Anza chapel with Chaplain Havens performing the ceremony.

Miss Marlow will have as her attendants, Miss Alice C. Wankowski, who will be maid of honor, Mrs. Alice Wynne, Mrs. Catherine Smith and Miss Elaine Harris who will be bridesmaids. Miss Wanell Starnes will sing.

Both young people have been at the camp almost since its beginning, Sgt. Mayer coming here in August and Miss Marlow in October. Miss Marlow came here from Washington, D. C., where she was with the Federal Communications Commission. Sgt. Mayer's home is in Fresno.

"Show Time at The Roxy" Wed.

And it will be "Show Time at Anza" when this sensational troupe of artists arrives at Theatre No. 1 next Wednesday evening at 7:30!

Guy Kibbee, famous stage and screen comedian, heads the glittering galaxy of stars.

The supporting company — all stars in their own right, are: Charles Kemper and Company, a group of three people doing an 'Army Mess' comedy routine; Floy

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—BUY WAR BONDS—

Zips vs. Camp Banning Sun.

Ten trucks will leave Gym 1 in Area A at 1:00 P. M., Sunday, for the Camp Banning-Anza Zips ball game! Be there if possible!

Wives of all E. M. and Officers are invited.

Please notice: Captain Ames says, "I do not choose to—pitch!"

Camp Anza's Station Complement took part in a Parade last Friday afternoon in honor of the new Port Commander, Colonel Boone, his staff, and a group of civilians.

Colonel Sarles, Camp Commander, received the Review, assisted by Major Hinson, Commander of Troops.

Our splendid band played the official "Star Spangled Banner" as the Flag was lowered.

Major Hinson highly commended the Company Commanders on the fine organization of their men.

—ZIP-A-LIP—

Red Cross Teaches Soldiers to Swim

During the past year the Red Cross has trained thousands of service men in first aid and water safety. Requests for training, stream into national headquarters from various branches of the armed forces, and the program of instructing enough teachers to meet the demand is expanding at an unprecedented rate. As of June 30, 1942, 3179 men in the armed forces had been qualified as instructors to teach first aid and water safety.

It has been found that only ten per cent of army personnel are

(Cont. on Page 3)

—BUY WAR BONDS—

It Happened!

Do you remember last week's Zip saying, "If the Service Club Hostess, Mrs. Wightman, keeps up her good work in getting the girls out to the E.M. Dances, there will soon be more girls than men?"

Well—it happened!!

Last Tuesday night actually gave a lot of bewildered E.M. the opportunity of deciding which girl they would dance with next! There

(Cont. on Page 3)

Anza Antics . . .

Stuff and Guff About the Guys in the Next Tent

* * *

HQs THE CAMP HEADQUARTERS must be preparing for an influx of WAVES, as at least two Admirals are present. The only question is—Who are they? . . . Pvt. Harry Higgins says that he enjoys being in a good scrap. S'funny—but he's married, and in the Army, fighting (?) for peace. . . . One wonder that Pvt. Grogan never expects to happen, is to have the band have a telephone of their own—there's a path being worn between the orderly room and Barracks No. 4 for their telephone calls. . . . Cpl. Jones surely enjoyed his exclusive ride from Camp Haan last Sunday. Some class, Al. . . . Wonder how Pfc. Abe Hyman can write so much about so little. That little boy is right on the beam when it comes to writing letters to Faye. . . . Pfc. Stepanski's luck evidently has changed in the short session poker games, in fact he's almost breaking even. . . . Wonder how come Pfc. Bill Schramm didn't wash his hands after dinner the other day. He must be getting absent minded. . . . Was that a glint in M/Sgt. Roy Dow's eyes while showing that new cutie around the headquarters the other day? . . . Sgt. Jack Eile's house must be Camp Anza's open house the way everyone trots

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Anza Zip is printed by Rubidoux Printing Company, a civilian enterprise, in the interests of national defense. Inquiries regarding advertising should be addressed to Anza Zip, Rubidoux Printing Co., Riverside, California.

VOL. 1, NO. 14

MAY 15, 1943

Gripes and Kisses

I see by the "Zip" that information and bugle calls are to be decimated (reduced by 10%) by means of the Public Address System. How is this done—also why?

Very truly yours,
Pvt. Matthew P. Faughman
HQ Detachment

Right on the "beam," aren't you Pvt. Faughman? Well—this is what was meant. The 10% reduction in sound would naturally take place when the E.M. cooperated with the present Zip-A-Lip campaign! (See nothing; hear nothing; tell nothing.)

—ZIP-A-LIP—

Birthdays . . .

Anza Zip sends best regards to:
Station Complement

HQs

Pvt. Richard D. Johnson (20);
Pvt. Philip B. Odening (20).

Service

Pvt. Samuel Cromer (18); Pvt. Richard Easley (17); Pvt. Henry McMullen (18); Pvt. J. C. Strickland (22).

MPs

T/5 Patrick A. Doherty (21);
Pfc. Rocco Fezza (21); Pvt. Alphonse J. Lavoie (17).

Civilians

Vera LaBombard (16); John Thomas (19); Mildred Thorne (17); Jess Webber (16); Basil Herbert (17); Joseph Provencal (16); Daisy Shurtz (19); Dorothy Starnes (22); Gathel Poschitzke (20); Pauline Williams (21); Anselmo Favero (17).

—BUY WAR BONDS—

Service Club Activities

SATURDAY—At ease. Enjoy the facilities of your Club.

SUNDAY—Visitor's day, 10:00 a.m. 'til 10:00 p.m.

MONDAY—Song Fest, 7:30 'til 10:30 p.m. Group, duet and solo singing. Piano and guitar accompaniment.

TUESDAY—E. M. Dance, 8:00 'til 11:00 p.m. Camp Anza Dance Orchestra. Entertainment.

WEDNESDAY—At your disposal.

THURSDAY—Service Detachment Dance, 8:00 'til 11:00 p.m. Camp Anza Orchestra.

FRIDAY—Everybody Sings, 7:30 'til 10:30 p.m. Come down, let your hair down, and sing as loud as you want.

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 1)

in without advance notice. . . Any girl in camp wishing a date, see S/Sgt. (Kewpie Doll) Cook in Operations. He fixes everything!

—by Cpl. Roland J. Bozzi

* * *

Medics

SOMEONE'S DEFINITION of the Medical Corps: A place where privates can learn to operate in two and a half weeks, and where generals are as common as bed sheets in India. . . There is a rumor that says T/Sgt. Arthur Fenton spent his ten precious days in Ye Olde Tavern's basement. . . Such envy in the eyes of those who read the sign on Barracks three. Who made the sign, who hung the sign, who sweeps under T/Sgt. Barr's bed? . . . Will Sgt. Woods grow a mustache again? Stand inspection next week and see. . . And there was Pvt. Woodrow Harris, minding his own business when along came an aircraft carrier and ran over him. . . For weeks we have been waiting for Sgt. Lystra to make himself famous in a laughing way. Suggest that he follow Pvt. Cochran some night, whereon we will follow him, whereon someone can follow us. . . "What did the poet Kill-more say," I said. "I think that I shall never see a thing as lovely as a she," Pvt. Korolio said. . . "What did Patrick Henry say," I said. "Give me Liberty or any other ten cent magazine," Pvt. Callaghan said. . . "What is the difference between a kiss today and fifty years ago," I said. "Five minutes," Pvt. Cechura said. . . "Who is the only American in the world," I said. "Chief Running Waters," Cpl. Dolgoff said, "he had two daughters, one hot and the other cold." . . "What is America?" I said. "A place where you can buy a Sunday paper on Wednesday afternoon and next week's Saturday Evening Post this week—plus bank night, bingo, and two million beauty parlors."

—by Sgt. Robert Tesmer

* * *

MPs

L.T. ALLEN got a royal send-off after his wedding Wednesday. Led by Capt. Butler, an assorted procession of staff car, jeep and motorcycles toured the whole camp with the happy couple perched high on a bale of hay in a jeep. . . Why was Cpl. Jack Gottlieb confined to the hospital recently? Is it true S/Sgt. Herbert Lee drove him there? . . . Pvt. Reese had himself one heck of a time when the coke vending machine suddenly became "live" with "juice." . . Have you heard the latest song our guards are singing? "When the war is over we'll all enlist again." Unfortunately censorship forbids printing the entire verse. . . Pvt. William Daly has been nominated as Camp philosopher. . . Pfc. Martin Albright would sooner tell his troubles to Sgt. Clarence Mulligan than to the Chaplain. . . Pvt. Kelly, famed jeep driver, has found a new way to get rid of unwanted passengers. . . Is it just a coincidence or is the supply room running more smoothly since Sgt. Morris left? Pfc. Charles Graziosa, our new clerk, is doing ok. Keep up the good work, Charlie. . . Pvt. McKissick sure has a hard time breaking in a new pair of shoes. . . The boys in Area A sure are on the ball. They have rifle drill every morning and the other day they went out on a 4-mile hike. . . Was it because he didn't have enough insurance that T/5 Irving "Bag" Geir decided not to take up motorcycle riding. . . At last Headquarters Detachment admits the MPs are the snapper looking outfit on the drill field. . . Is it true that Sgt. Hector Allen sits up late writing to everyone in the Washington telephone directory that he has. . . Why is 1st Sgt. James Kellogg perfectly satisfied to be marching in the rear of his detachment? . . . "Handsome Danny" Brunner did it again the other night. He turned over all the beds in T113, took a shower with his clothes on and winded up sleeping on the floor. Naturally he had the only too willing assistance of Cpls. Maniscalco, Cloninger, Ruggerio and Carter. . . It's getting so that S/Sgt. Kessler runs everytime someone from the detachment comes into the office.

—by T/5 Harold Goldman

* * *

Officers

MORE ABOUT BASEBALL: Lightning does strike twice. The so-called HQ softball team proved this irrevocably and unequivocally. They went down, under and out. The Medics have now accumulated the unbelievable winning streak of two straight games. Perhaps the Medics should quit now. They can't win forever. Interested in the lurid details? Thought you'd be. "No-furlough" Putterman cracked out his usual triple. Capt. Baldrige (he's back in the column again) cracked out a hard grounder, headed toward first, saw a pretty blonde waving from the dispensary,

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Capt. Milton E. Hicks, T. C.

"Is Captain Hicks busy?" asked the Anza Reporter.

"Busy?" repeated the surprised Secretary at HQ Complement. "He's always busy!"

"I suppose the Camp Intelligence Officer does have a great many things to do," agreed the scribe.

"That's just one of his jobs!" exclaimed the secretary.

"Oh?"

"Let's see," the secretary continued, counting on his fingers, "Camp Intelligence Officer, Camp Public Relations Officer, Operations and Training Officer for the



Station Complement, President of the Army Specialized Training Field Selection Board for Camp Anza, and also a member of the Board for Special Court Martial! Better hurry!" he exclaimed, as he noticed an officer leaving the Captain's desk. "He's free now—for a moment!"

The scribe raced across the room and saluted. "Anza Zip reporter, Sir!"

"Oh, yes," said the remarkably calm Captain, as he shoved several reams of important looking papers aside. "Is this the interview that you asked for?"

"Yes, Sir!" the reporter leaned eagerly forward with poised pencil in hand.

"My Army career first?"

"Right, Sir."

"Well, the Captain started, "my Army career began when I enlisted with the National Guards at Fort Dodge, Iowa, in 1915. From there I went to the Mexican Border with the 2nd Iowa Infantry. Then—in 1917 I was detached from the 2nd Iowa Infantry as a Duty Sgt. and sent with a group of fifty men to join another Detachment to make up F Co., 108th Infantry, Rainbow

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Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 2)

headed toward the dispensary, said "hello," headed back to first and landed safely before the first baseman made the acquaintance of the elusive pellet. Lt. Jones, still trying to intimidate the ump to favor HQ. . . . Results count. Bunt Roberts bunting into the outfield, streaking toward second, finding Lt. Sobel already parked there and then casually talking it over with him. After a heated debate the two Medics decided one had better scamper back to first, so in two leaps and a hop and a death defying slide, Bunt Roberts landed on—first base—safe and intact "in spots." And in spots in the HQ lineup you could find Medics Everett and Davis, who gave their all to HQ—a few muffed balls at appropriate moments being incidental. But fortunately the entire struggle was short. Mercifully Capt. Chambers ended the game as he grounded out. Lt. Elmore heaved a sigh. Seven innings of pitching against those slugging Medics was enuf! And enough about baseball. . . . Preview of a wedding: Your correspondent happened to be O.D. the other night when Lt. Jones, A.N.C., injured her hand. One thing led to another and before long your correspondent was led into the nurses' recreation room to witness a surprise. Lt. Riley was being shown how to say "I do" by Lt. Kretch in a mock ceremony. Practice makes perfect and two days later the ceremony turned into the real thing as Lts. Riley and Allen became the first officers to tie that knot in the camp chapel. It was a real military wedding—sabres, a ride in a jeep through camp, and—best wishes to both of you—and a reminder. Don't forget to file a joint federal income tax.

—by Capt. Fred E. Maisel

* * *

QMs WHAT HAS HAPPENED to Pvt. Francis (Blackie) Wilson—he is walking around here with his chest puffed up and a little black book in his back pocket. . . . The QM sick book is sure being used up these days since they started drilling every morning. . . . Sgt. Fines O. Browder has developed a superiority complex. He thinks the Motor Pool cannot function without his presence. . . . Sgt. Richard N. Haist has returned from furlough and while on the train he met a beautiful Navy nurse. OOOH! Sgt. Your a wonderful back scratcher. (Unquote.) . . . 1st Sgt. Westervelt claims that his two day trained recruits can do better than most of the Non Coms that are supposed to have had basic training. . . . Pvt. Edward Brooks didn't feel so good after the first morning of basic training—he almost couldn't finish his calisthenics. Must be getting soft—buck up, soldier, it will do you good.

—by Sgt. Richard N. Haist

* * *

Svce. Det. SWEET MEMORIES: Our swell buffet dinner and dance last Friday evening. . . . The loveliness of the girls from the A.W.V.S. Canteen (L. A.) and Riverside. . . . The hilarious spirit of the party. . . . Anza's "mello" swing band. . . . Mrs. Browning's compliment on our excellent deportment. . . . The good "chow." . . . The smiles from our CO and his wife. . . . Major Hinson's presence and jokes. . . . The attractiveness of Mrs. Mariam Black in her chic uniform. . . . The splendid cooperation of Capt. Ames and his staff. . . . Lt. Gatlin's contribution, and M/Sgt. Mayer's interest. . . . The proudness of our 1st Sgt. And we did make him happy. . . . "and how." . . . We will not live in our "Memories." . . . "Let's do it again," next month, "Bigger and Better." . . . Fellows, did you notice Pvt. Detroit Morrell and his beautiful escort? We had better find out what he's got that makes him so hot. . . . Pfc. Robert Turner swore that he did not dance—he must'a thought he was an invisible man. . . . Pvt. Jimmie Kimble and Pvt. John Harris really know how to pick a "better-half." . . . Pvt. DeNorris Phew "had sumpin" on his string—she was "fine as wine"—"right or wrong." . . . The odds are, that Pvt. Andrew Midds will faint when his wife arrives and Pvt. Lewis Farrar will revive him by falling on him—cause his wife is on the same train. What lucky soldiers.

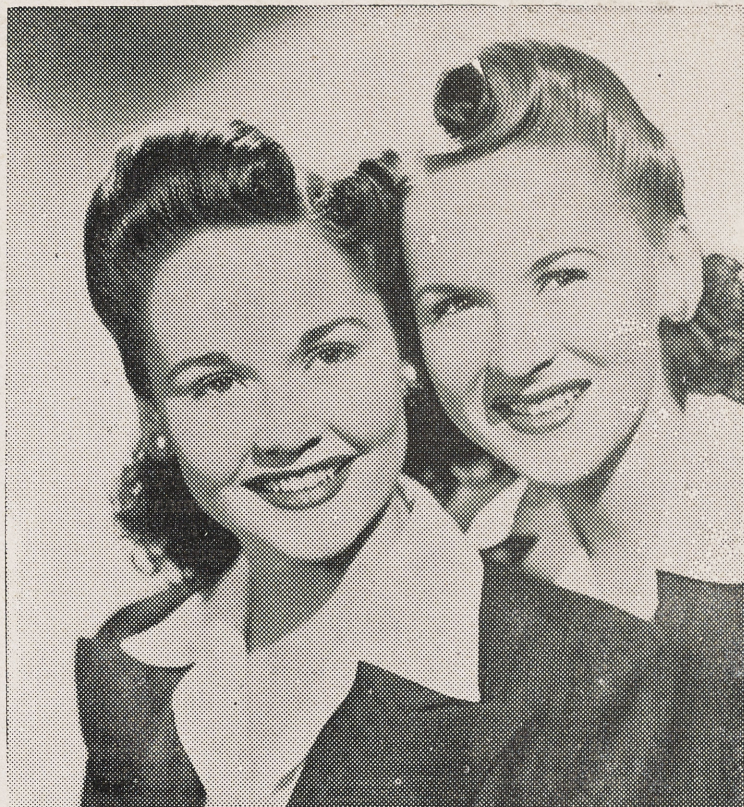
—by Cpl. Guy Miller, Jr.

* * *

Rec. Ctr. OUR NEW CLAIM to fame — being adopted by Lucille Ball (Pvt. Desi Arnaz's luscious frau)—plus a promise of more deals like last Sunday's show. We'll all welcome a chance to "go down for double" on Slapsie Maxie Rosenbloom, Ann Sheridan and all the gang who put out so well in Sunday's entertainment. . . . Our own boys furnished a lot of the talent, too, with star performances by Pvt. Cully "Errol Flynn's my name—

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"Show Time at the Roxy"



FLOY AND MARTHA READ

(Cont. from Page 1)

and Martha Read, well known harmony singers from Kansas; Bert Lynne, who plays the electric guitar, which he invented; the Three Reddingtons (two women and a man), in an uproariously funny trampoline act, and James Evans,

veteran headline foot juggler in "Foot Feats."

Besides this impressive array of performers, "Show Time at the Roxy" offers the Gae Foster Girls. Sixteen beautiful dancing girls, precision-trained by New York's Roxy Theatre director!

Be sure to catch it, men! FREE!

Theatre Notes

SATURDAY (15)—Double feature. "Night Plane from Chungking" with Robert Preston and Ellen Drew. Also "Follow the Band" with Leon Errol and Mary Beth Hughes. (Musical.)

SUNDAY (16) and MONDAY (17)—"Crash Dive" with Tyrone Power and Ann Baxter. (War picture.)

TUESDAY (18) — "Buckskin Frontier" with Richard Dix and Jane Wyatt. (Western.)

WEDNESDAY (19) — Stage Show! "Show Time at the Roxy." FREE! Theatre No. 1.

THURSDAY (20) — "The Ox-bow Incident" with Henry Fonda and Mary Beth Hughes. (Lynch law.)

FRIDAY (21)—Revival. "Orchestra Wives," with Ann Rutherford, Glen Miller and orchestra. (Musical—excellent.)

—BUY WAR BONDS—

Red Cross Teaches Soldiers to Swim

(Cont. from Page 1)

expert swimmers. The rest are novices or non-swimmers. Inasmuch as many landings overseas have to be made by means of landing barges under fire, it is important that the soldier knows how to handle himself in the water.

It Happened!

(Cont. from Page 1)

were really more girls than men!! And some beauties, too!

The orchestra was splendid as usual!

The intermission entertainment arranged by Pvt. Todd was exceedingly good!!

Pvt. and Mrs. Todd—"Put on Your Old Gray Bonnet."

Pfc. Mickey Krawitz—"As Long As You're Not in Love."

Pvt. and Mrs. Todd—"Dearly Beloved."

Sgt. "Texas Jack" Herring — "Rancho Grande" and "Cielito Lindo."

Pvt. and Mrs. Todd—"Old Black Magic" and "Alexander's Ragtime Band."

The band played, everybody danced—it was a perfect evening.

The chaperones were: Mr. and Mrs. Vanderzyl, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Dr. and Mrs. Reid, Mrs. Morrell, Mrs. Last, Mrs. Audrey, Mrs. M. H. Roblee and Miss Fraser.

—BUY WAR BONDS—

Would you say "I'm too busy just now," if you saw a neighbor drowning and the only rope nearby was in a window under a sign marked "Make me an offer?"

Buy Bonds!

Chaplain's Corner . . .

By Lt. Jasper C. Havens

GOOD FOR WHAT!

A Singer who doesn't sing,
A Band that doesn't play,
A Chef who doesn't cook,
A Mess that doesn't feed,
A Sentry who doesn't watch,
A Court that doesn't decide,
A Gunner who doesn't aim,
A Rifle that doesn't shoot,
A Surgeon who doesn't operate,
A Hospital that doesn't aid,
A Pilot who doesn't fly,
A Plane that doesn't soar,
A Captain who doesn't command,
A Ship that doesn't sail.
Good for what? Nothing.

The same as a Church member is good for, who doesn't help, serve, and influence. Nothing.

"Faith without works is dead."

Join the ever increasing number of faithful men to Chapel services for God, Country and Home.

—ZIP-A-LIP—

Capt. Milton E. Hicks, T. C.

(Cont. from Page 2)

Division. We were the first complete American Division to arrive in France during the First World War. I served as Patrol leader and sniper.

This isn't conceit, mind you! It's something I'm very proud of! I was cited by Colonel (General now) Douglas MacArthur for bravery in the First American Actions in France, and received the Croix de Guerre from French General Gerard.

By the way, the first American killed in action during World War I, was Merle Haye, a very good friend of mine!

In March 1918 I was selected for Officers' Training School at Langres, France.

After the Armistice was signed, I remained in France for one year as Assistant Military Director for the American University at Beaune, Cote de 'Or, France.

I returned to America in August, 1919, and was discharged from the Army at Fort Des Moines, Iowa.

Next came a period of readjustment. I went to work as a professional "shot" for an ammunition company. Since then I've always been associated with Ordnance and shooting. My exhibitions of shooting have taken me to every state in the Union, Canada, Mexico, and Cuba. I was associated with the National Rifle and Pistol shooting tournaments conducted each year by military authorities. I became so interested in these, that I toured the country in an effort to arouse interest in pistol and rifle

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 3)

what's your hobby" Richards, Pvt. Desi Arnaz, Pvt. Olan Hawk and Captain Failing. . . . According to the "chow burners" Sgt. Israel "The Rat" Ratner has a great military future, they say he'll develop into a darn good "KP pusher." . . . Pfc. LeRoi (four times loser) Brennan says he's had "a nice bunch of wives." . . . S/Sgt. George Davidson gets credit for this week's contribution to the war effort with his morale boosting command: "In cadence, whistle," when the gals go by the drill field. . . . What did Lt. Staepoole really say when he stepped in that mudhole? Sounded like "sunk in the ditch"—almost. . . . Slick trick was the "sneak peek" the Medics pulled on us Friday after drill. . . . Lt. Barolsky's Dept. please note: To remove distractions to the soldiers, we recommend that slacks for civilian girls be "GI" these windy days. . . . Two hundred "Sad Sacks"—the HQ Co. boys who let that casual win the chance to mug Ann Sheridan. . . . Unless T/5 Richard Stevens likes washing his car he'll never tell Sgt. Thomas "Wino" Malcolm to "heave to" again. The Sgt. "Heaved to" and heaved, too. . . . Lt. Harkness likes to tell the story about the moron who was in heaven ten days before he discovered God's last name wasn't "Damn." There are some stories we'd like to tell about Lt. Harkness, too. . . . Sgt. Albert Miron says he pulled his rank very successfully on his WAAC date until she started to pull her size. . . . Marcia's sporting a honey of a wrist watch, a gift from hubby, Sgt. Raymond Cantor. . . . Pfc. Max Smith says it's all over now, because he's interested in someone else. Who's the lucky fellow? . . . Who says the civilian employees don't have talent, how about this bit of verse by Kay "Hungry" Webster, "Spring has sprung, the grass has riz, wonder where da birdies is?" . . . We wouldn't have printed that item last week, Sir, if we'd known her old man was a Riverside cop. Must be tough spending all your time in Riverside in alleys and backyards. . . . Sgt. Ralph Orton is disappointed in the PX. He went over to get a Mother's day gift and found they didn't carry chewing tobacco.

—by Sgt. Frederick J. Miles

* * *

Civilians GLENA SHEA spent Sunday in Santa Ana at the Air Base—she had a good reason, but why did Louise Simons go along? Was it to secure plans for the coming wedding? . . . Chris Johnson visited her hubby, who is in the Air Corps. . . . It is rumored that Eddie Stromieher can really tickle the ivories. Why don't we have a show down, with Jess Webber as vocalist? . . . That Camp Anza band is really hep, say the gals from Civilian Personnel. . . . How come V. A. wasn't present; we hear that she was preoccupied or was it that Jerry really does have the mumps? . . . At Tuesday's dance, Louise Simons seemed to be most popular among the M/Sgts. and more so by a certain one. . . . Could it be Harold that Alice Wankowski went to see at the Station Hospital? And Lt. Roos was Cupid's helper, too. . . . Margaret Dehler and Cpl. Rawding seem to be progressing! . . . Camp's quickest romance—K. Marlow and Sgt. Mayer, which will end in a wedding June 2, with all the trimmings. . . . Seems that Alice Wynne had a date with a certain Judge in Riverside, Wednesday at 4:30 p.m., and it is rumored that it was a (ticket) date.

—by Mrs. Catherine Smith

tournaments. The tour was very successful!

My shooting was directly responsible for my return to the Army." He laughed, "I was waiting for discovery! Colonel Aird, then Commander of the Port, saw me shoot and asked me to return. I returned, as a Captain, in 1942."

Captain Hicks' hobbies are: Coast to coast big game hunting; gold mining; fishing; color photography; movies and stills; landscape painting in oils (the landscapes in the Officers' Club were painted by the Captain); music—especially the Hawaiian guitar; any and all games to play (he had none when he was young.)

He has been called the greatest all-round shot in the country.

"I sincerely believe if you want to do a thing badly enough, and apply yourself—it can be done!"

he said. Then he added, "I've proved it, too!"

I thoroughly enjoy life! I may be 49 but I don't feel grown up!

And my job? I'm very, very satisfied with it!"

"A fine man," thought the reporter. "A man you instinctively like and respect!"

The Captain is a married man. He says there's "Nothing like it!" His son is in the Navy.

—BUY WAR BONDS—

Then as Sgt. Eile would put it, "Don't do no more stalling. This war of the hemispheres is a war for survival and if you wanna survive, don't quibble on the survival rates. Kick in with your dough! Plenty of boys are kicking in with their lives."

Buy Bonds!

Riverside USOs

Eighth and Lemon Sts.

The Riverside USO, located at 8th and Lemon, offers its swimming pool for the use of service men from 9 a.m. 'till 9 p.m. daily. There is no charge!

Appointments for a definite period in the pool, can be made by phoning Riverside 3228. Large groups can be accommodated.

Last month over 1700 soldiers took advantage of this privilege. Many of them return several times each week. The USO is right on hand to furnish doughnuts, coffee and sandwiches to the men, after they leave the pool.

No suits are required—soap and towels are furnished free!

With this activity playing such an important part in the war, many men are anxious to learn new swimming skills, and to condition themselves thoroughly.

It's all FREE! Please watch the USO weekly programs for further information.

Seventh and Lime

If the weather permits—dances will be held on the roof of the USO throughout the rest of the summer season. These dances are FREE for service men.

Other facts that the USO wishes to bring to the attention of service men: the services of a fine swimming pool, located in their building at 7th and Lime, is offered service men, every Saturday and Sunday; free movies are shown every Saturday and Sunday; a completely-equipped gym is open for their pleasure; a dark room is available for E.M. photographers at all times; every day, recordings of soldiers' voices are made, which can be sent home as letters.

Doughnuts, coffee and punch are always on hand.

Every Wednesday evening a talent show is broadcast from their own stage, from 8 to 8:30 p.m. over radio station KPRO. Any service man with talent is invited to participate.

The big dance of the week is held on Saturday night. A fine band is promised. The program is broadcast, between 9 and 9:30 p.m. over KPRO.

—ZIP-A-LIP—

War Bond News

The twelve civilians working in the Quartermaster Warehouse, are on the job! Every one of them is purchasing War Bonds each pay day. The regular subscription list is actually 10.08 per cent of payroll. Frequent additional purchases are made which brings the total annual purchases well in excess of that percentage.

Lt. Blaney,
Warehouse Officer.